NAKED WRESTLING! TAP OUT THAT ASS

HUSTLER®

NOVEMBER 2014

FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD

INSATIABLE!
DEEP INSIDE ASA AKIRA

HARDCORE FLESH FEAST
52 TASTY CHICKS
&
DUCK DYNASTY PORNED

COVERHOTTIE
AVA TAYLOR

NOVEMBER 2014 $11.99 U.S.

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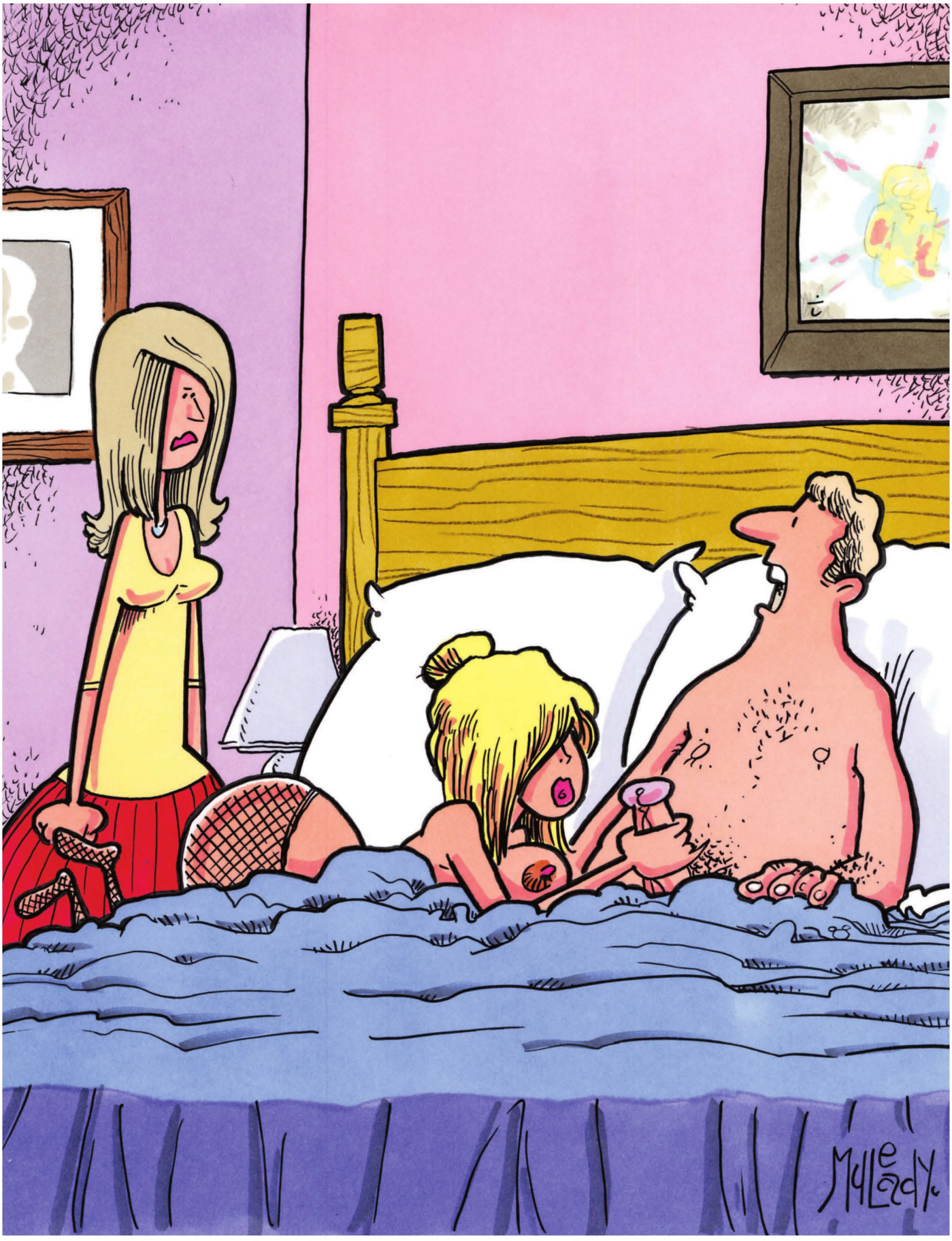

"I was gonna say it's not what it looks like, but even *you* aren't that fucking stupid!"

NOVEMBER 2014
Volume 41 Number 6
HUSTLERMAGAZINE.COM

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Cover photo by Larry Flynt Productions

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THE FEMME FACTOR

Is the Republican War on Women just liberal PR, as Fox News wants you to believe? Well, in light of the recent Supreme Court ruling allowing employers to deny women contraceptive coverage under the Affordable Care Act, the right-wing assault on women's rights looks all too real.

We've seen again and again that our male-dominated government strives to legislate control over the decisions women make about reproduction and sexual behavior. Conservatives may cloak their campaign in arguments about religious freedom, but the real-world results make it glaringly obvious: It's not about freedom; it's just old-school sexism.

Would the situation be any better if there were more women in positions of power? Women can, of course, be just as backward as men, even when it comes to matters in their own interest. But I think there's a good chance many issues would be more fairly debated and carefully considered if there were a better gender balance in Washington.

Right now women make up only 20% of the Senate and 18% of the House, compared to over 50% of the national population. On a global scale, we rank 84th by number of female lawmakers. Believe it or not, countries like Uganda and Saudi Arabia have more women in their national governing bodies than we do.

New research also shows that, on average, female members of Congress are more productive when it comes to sponsoring bills and working across party lines to collect cosponsors for legislation. This is the kind of incentive we need to stop one-sided legislation and legal precedents from tipping our egalitarian democracy toward a sexist theocracy.

Whether you vote Democrat, Republican or other, don't discount the woman on the ballot. She may end up working harder for you—and for the future of equality.

Larry Flynt
Publisher

"This wild booze- and drug-fueled sex party you're taking our daughter to… there won't be any Republicans there, will there?"

UNLIKELY COMPATRIOTS

THE SUPREME COURT IS ON THE SAME PAGE AS LARRY FLYNT—NOT ONCE BUT TWO TIMES!

I don't mean to sully his reputation as some kind of rebel, but twice now a unanimous Supreme Court helmed by a conservative has sided with Larry Flynt on an important civil liberties call. In 1988 the Supremes backed Flynt in his legal battle with Moral Majority preacher Jerry Falwell, who took umbrage at a HUSTLER ad parody stating that the first time he'd had sex was in an outhouse with his mother.

"Outrageous" but "not a sufficient reason for suppressing it," ruled then-Chief Justice William Rehnquist in a unanimous decision. Even with a Richard Nixon appointee known for some harsh right-wing views presiding, the Supreme Court declared that parody is Constitutionally protected speech, and an era of vicious late-night comedy was spawned. (One can revisit the landmark case by watching *The People vs. Larry Flynt*, with Woody Harrelson as our favorite—in the words of Jerry Falwell—"sleaze merchant.")

The Supreme Court agreed with Flynt a second time in a unanimous decision announced in June of this year. Written by Chief Justice John G. Roberts Jr., a George W. Bush appointee, it clearly affirms the basic Fourth Amendment right to privacy in our high-tech society.

While that decision did not explicitly credit Flynt, it should have. Anyone who has heard him speak on television talk shows and the college lecture circuit knows that he had a bug up his butt about privacy long before it became clarified as Constitutional law. As Flynt has always maintained, "The most important right any government can grant its citizens is the right to be left alone."

Of course, it's to be expected that a porn magnate who has had his brushes with bluenose laws wouldn't want the government snooping into the minutiae of his intimate life. But, as Chief Justice Roberts reminded all of us in the Court's blockbuster ruling on the sanctity of digital data, that was also what the founders of this nation intended when they made the Fourth Amendment an indelible part of the Constitution's Bill of Rights.

Give Roberts credit for going further than any of his predecessors in deeming privacy to be a protected right even though the word itself isn't mentioned. The founders wanted to assure that the government would be prohibited from getting its hands on our stuff without a specific judicial warrant. It guarantees "the right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures."

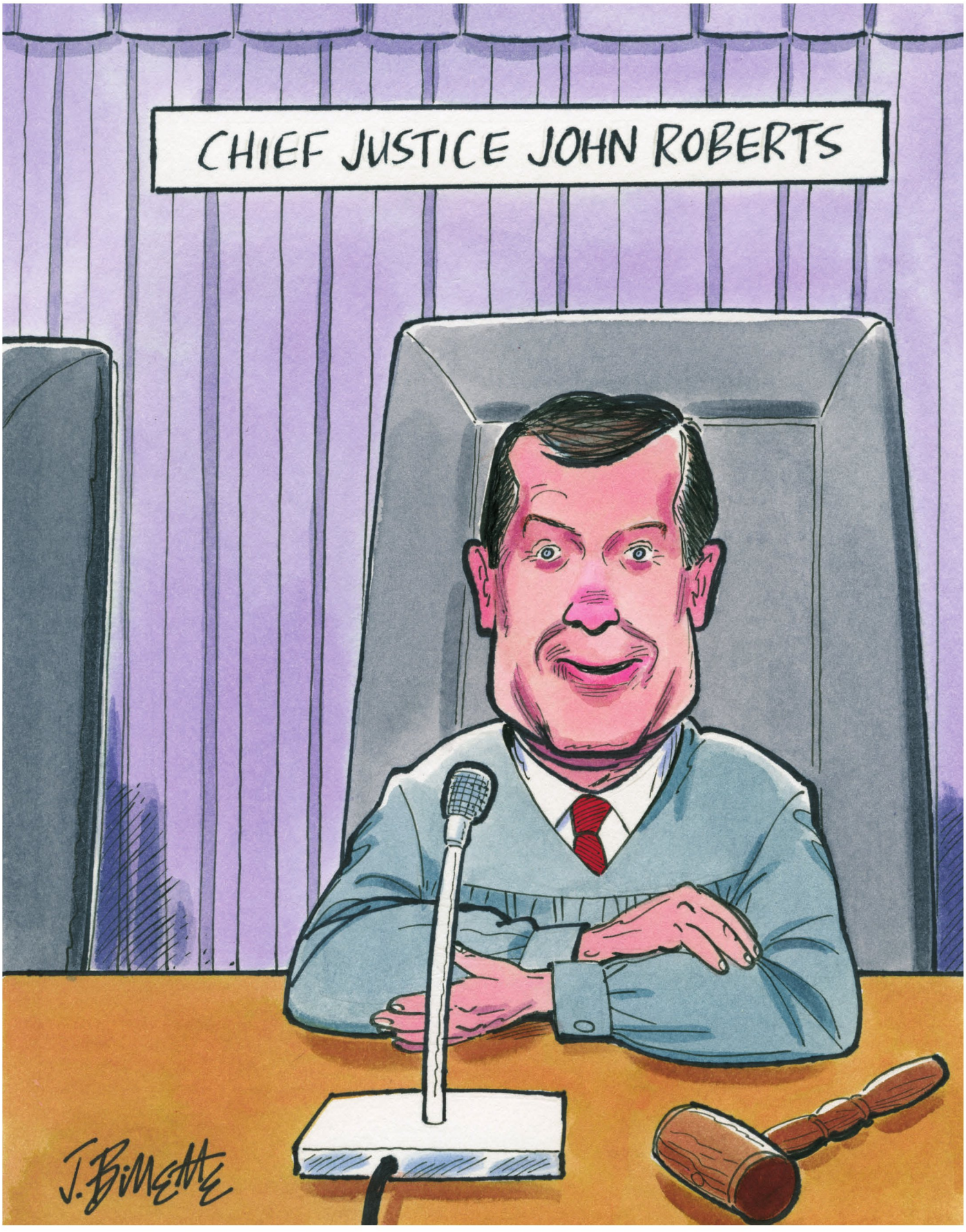
But some had come to doubt that the Fourth Amendment's protection extended to the vast amounts of electronic data routinely stored on our mobile devices in the digital age. Most notably, the Obama Justice Department posited that law-enforcement agents could exploit all of the data found on a person's cellphone during an arrest even though they had no warrant to search its contents.

Not so, ruled Roberts. He countered that it is precisely because electronic collections of data represent such a vast intrusion into privacy that they deserve more rather than less protection: "Before cellphones, a search of a person was limited by physical realities and tended as a general matter to constitute only a narrow intrusion on privacy.…A decade ago police officers searching an arrestee might have occasionally stumbled across a highly personal item such as a diary.…Today, by contrast, it is no exaggeration to say that many of the more than 90% of American adults who own a cellphone keep on their person a digital record of nearly every aspect of their lives."

Chief Justice Roberts recalled that the revolutionaries who bequeathed us the Fourth Amendment were determined to keep "aspects of their lives" private. "One of the driving forces behind the Revolution itself," he wrote, was opposition to "the reviled 'general warrants' and 'writs of assistance' of the colonial era." These documents, Roberts noted, "allowed British officers to rummage through homes in an unrestrained search for evidence of criminal activity."

No government agents rummaging through our lives. Even Larry Flynt couldn't have said it better. H

Robert Scheer, who spent almost 30 years as a *Los Angeles Times* columnist and editor, is now editor of **TruthDig.com**. His latest book is *The Great American Stickup: Greedy Bankers and the Politicians Who Love Them.*



"Flooding elections with large sums of money does not give rise to political corruption! And of course the Earth is flat, and women can get pregnant by sitting on toilet seats!"

BUYING UP THE PLANET

AS TWO SUPERPOWERS' CENTRAL BANKS FIND RISKY WAYS TO MAKE MONEY, AMERICANS SHOULD BE WARY.

When the U.S. Federal Reserve bought an 80% stake in American International Group (AIG) in September 2008, the unprecedented $85-billion outlay was justified as necessary to bail out the world's largest insurance company. Today, however, central banks are on a global buying spree not to bail out bankrupt corporations but simply as an investment.

Central banks have the power to create national currencies with accounting entries, and they are traditionally very secretive. It took a Reuters lawsuit and a Congressional investigation to get the Fed to reveal the 16-plus-trillion dollars in loans it made to bail out giant banks and corporations after 2008.

What is to stop a foreign bank from printing its own currency and trading it for dollars to invest in the U.S. stock market or real estate? What is to stop central banks from printing up money in a mad rush to own the world's largest companies?

Apparently not much. Central banks are for the most part unregulated, even by their own governments. As former Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan quipped, "Quite frankly it does not matter who is President as far as the Fed is concerned. There are no other agencies that can overrule the action we take."

The Fed's action doesn't seem to include gambling in the stock market, but that's where the People's Bank of China (PBC) has become the prominent player. According to a June 15, 2014, article in *USA Today*, "Evidence of equity-buying by central banks and other public sector investors has emerged from a large-scale survey compiled by Official Monetary and Financial Institutions Forum (OMFIF). …[It] is the first comprehensive survey of $29.1 trillion worth of investments held by 400 public sector institutions in 162 countries. The report focuses on investments by 157 central banks, 156 public pension funds and 87 sovereign funds…owning assets equivalent to 40% of world output."

The top public sector investor is the State Administration of Foreign Exchange, part of the People's Bank of China. It has $3.9 trillion under management, well ahead of the Bank of Japan and Japan's Government Pension Investment Fund, each with $1.3 trillion.

Public pension funds and sovereign wealth funds invest pension contributions and exchange reserves earned in foreign trade, which is fair enough. The justification for central banks to be playing the stock market is less obvious. The argument is that their stock purchases compensate for lost revenue caused by sharp drops in interest rates. But those drops were driven by central banks themselves; and the broad money-creating powers delegated to them were supposed to be for conducting "monetary policy," not for generating investment returns.

According to the OMFIF, central banks collectively have $13.2 trillion in assets (including gold). That is nearly 20% of the value of all the stock markets in the world.

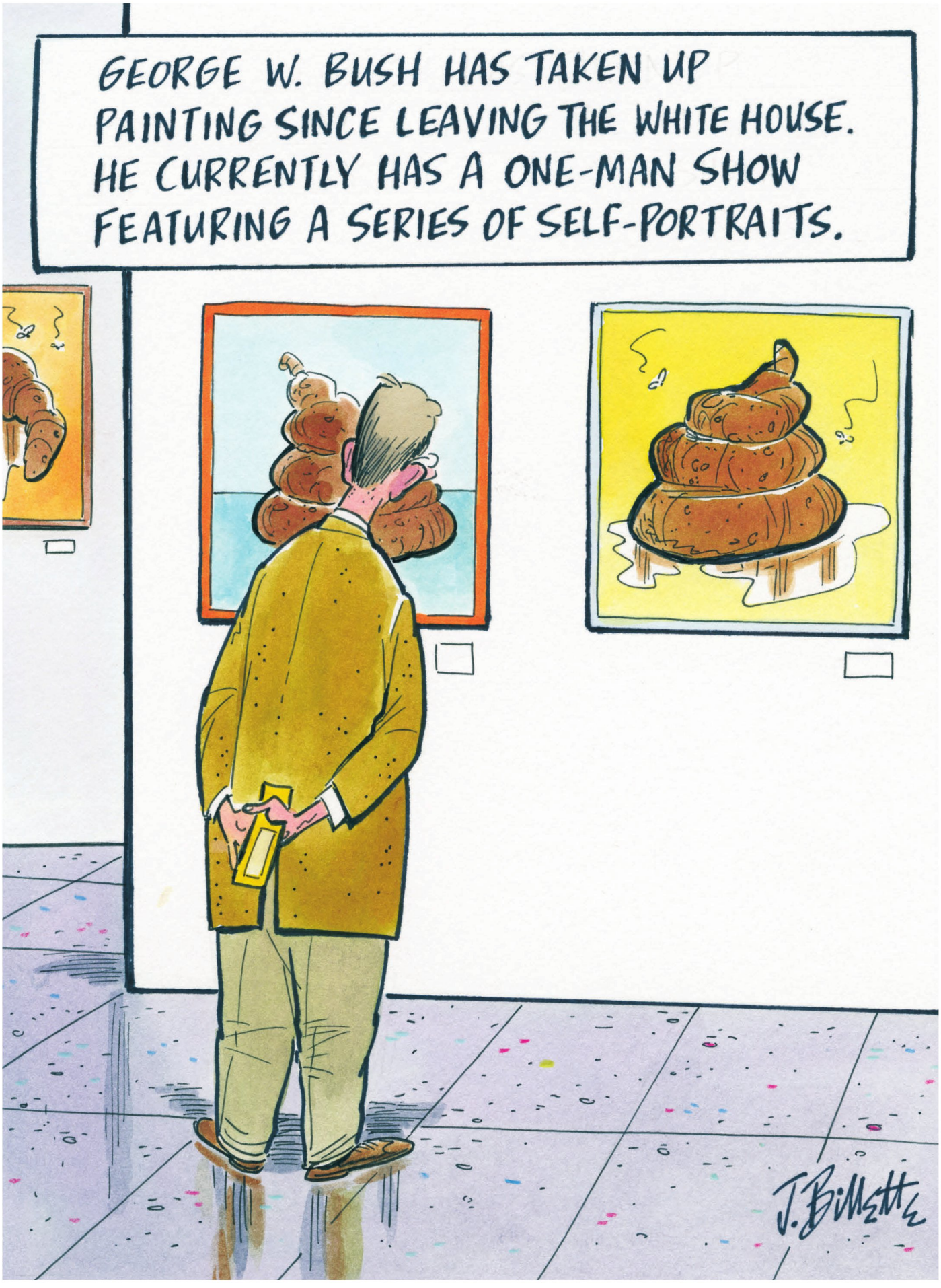
Western central banks have generally worked the money-printing scheme discreetly. Not so much the PBC.

Georgetown University's Professor Carroll Quigley meticulously researched international bankers. In his 1966 book *Tragedy and Hope* he wrote that their aim was "nothing less than to create a world system of financial control in private hands able to dominate the political system of each country and the economy of the world as a whole." This system was to be controlled "in a feudalist fashion by the central banks of the world acting in concert by secret agreements."

It may be the Chinese, not acting in concert, who break up this cartel. If the Fed can do quantitative easing—buying assets to stimulate a nation's economy—so can the People's Bank of China. It can gobble up our assets with the proceeds. Owning U.S. corporations rather than Treasury bonds helps them break up the dollar's hegemony.

Whatever power plays are going on behind the scenes, it is increasingly clear that the Fed is not serving We the People. A central bank should not be the exclusive creator of our money. The nation's currency supply should be a public utility administered by a representative government, as it was in colonial times and during the Civil War under President Abraham Lincoln. H

Ellen Brown is an attorney, founder of the Public Banking Institute and author of 12 books, including the bestseller *Web of Debt*. Her latest book, *The Public Bank Solution*, explores successful public-banking models historically and globally.


GEORGE W. BUSH HAS TAKEN UP PAINTING SINCE LEAVING THE WHITE HOUSE. HE CURRENTLY HAS A ONE-MAN SHOW FEATURING A SERIES OF SELF-PORTRAITS.
J. Bissett

DAVID GREEN

Since this month's pile of manger manure couldn't mind his own business and had to spend his senile years fucking with women's rights, HUSTLER enlisted my help as a writer who actually knows something about uteruses and how they work since, unlike David Green, I actually have one. Brace yourself, David, to feel the righteous wrath of Blonde Babylon.

In case you missed it, David Green is the ultrareligious multibillionaire who launched a string of kitsch stores called Hobby Lobby and is now richer than God. The 79th wealthiest guy in the country, he's the one-percent of the one-percent. This guy's so greedy, he named his son Mart, as in Wal-Mart!

Along with stuffing bibles down the throats of the Third World like some throwback who doesn't know the age of colonialism is over, Green also loves to blow his load bailing out his fellow con men, pumping over $10 million into dead Jerry Falwell's Liberty University and $70 million into Oral Roberts University. He feeds his Christo-fetishism, meanwhile, by hoarding Bible artifacts, which he plans to plague us with in a museum in the heart of the nation's capital.

Green's also an anti-sex, anti-Obama arch-conservative who sees our President as some sort of evil King Nebuchadnezzar forcing him to deny God. When the Affordable Care Act (aka Obamacare) was signed into law, it meant he had to let his female employees' insurance cover a few contraceptives that he thinks are a form of abortion. (Rightwing science is a weird place when it comes to scary things like females and the hell portals between our legs.) For Green, the law was literally a godsend. He could finally live out his fantasy of playing Daniel in the lion's den. He'd be wrestling the Presidential Antichrist, serving the Big Bearded One in the Sky and taking another big leap toward giving abstract corporations more rights than actual people. Best of all, he'd be dealing those slutty womenfolk who work for him a good ol' Pentacostal smackdown. All that came to pass when the Supreme Court's five rightwing non-female justices ruled that Hobby Lobby had religious beliefs and didn't have to pay for all of Obamacare's birth control.

Green, you and your fanatical flock may be rejoicing now at your supposed victory for religious freedom. But we know what it really is: the old double-standard, control-freak patriarchy rearing its head before it finally shrivels up for good. Morning-after pills aren't sex candy for sluts. They're an advancement in both women's health and our freedom of choice. Not least, they are an important medication used in the emergency treatment of rape victims. What if, God forbid, such a fate befell your daughter Darsee and she could do nothing about it? Would it be God's will?

How do you know that God doesn't want women to have the morning-after pill? Versions of it have actually been around since B.C. (which yes, David, stands for Before Christ) in the form of God-given herbs that can induce miscarriage. The Earth produces these herbs naturally so that women can have a choice in what happens in their procreation.

Will you fight to take away our mammograms and pap smears because a female doctor touching her patient's boobs reminds you too much of lesbian porn? Or will you try to ban using a speculum on a virgin because your pervo mind thinks it's pre-marital sex? How do you know God doesn't hate your legally prescribed Viagra just as much? What about healthcare coverage to get your rickety prostate checked? Since you can't stay out of our genitals, Davey boy, let's look at yours for a minute. You have three children. That must mean you fertilized Barbara's buds only three times. Assuming you haven't snuck Babs through the back door of the abortion clinic, offended the Almighty with any non-biblical contraceptives or indulged in the sweet ways of Sodom (that's assuming a lot), we have only a few scenarios left: 1) you and the ol' lady have fornicated exactly three times or, 2) you pull out and anti-biblically spill your seed upon Babs's ass, face, whatever or, 3) God in his wisdom cockblocks the whole sorry spectacle by mercifully making Babs's uterus as barren as the Sinai desert and your sperm as sluggish as Jesus on Good Friday. If you're reading this David, and we know you are, please let us know how you and the missus manage your money shots. That's the info we really need if you expect us to righteously renounce our harlotry.

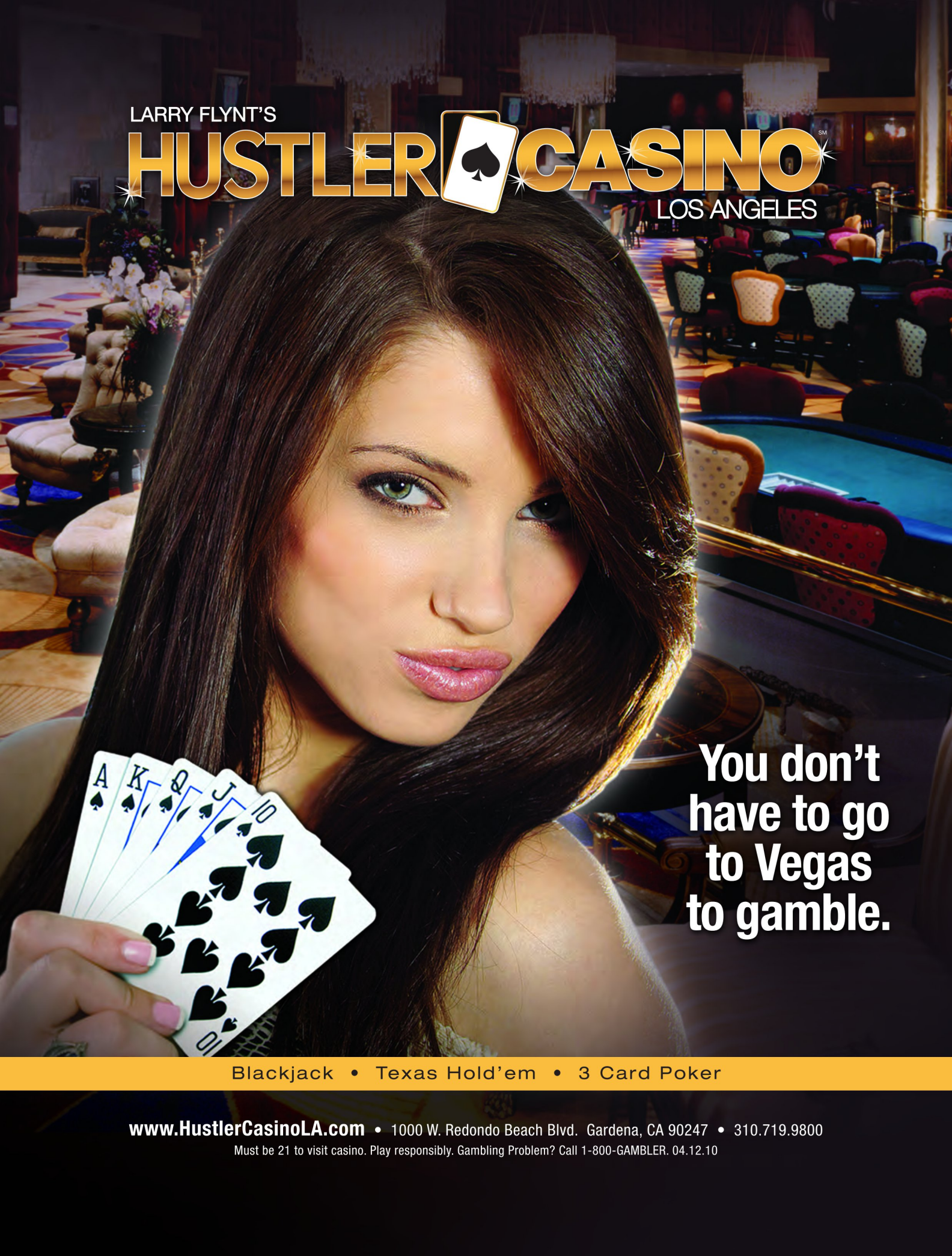
In the end, Davey, you probably just find gluing shells onto frames more sexually gratifying than fornication with the whorish spawn of Eve. We'll admit, hawking kitschy crap that no one needs (mostly to us vagina-bearing customers by the way) sure pays off. Of course, you don't get those kinds of profit margins without bulk import-export deals at slave labor wages. Just like fucking over women, screwing the ones who toil for you is God's work. Let them eat bibles!

David, the Lord warned us to beware the Devil's deceivers. So get thee behind us and eat shit like the stray demon you are. We say this in Jesus's name. Amen. H

A HUSTLER THANKSGIVING

ON THIS JOYOUS OCCASION WE AT HUSTLER GIVE THANKS FOR ALL THAT MAKES LIFE TRULY GRAND...
LIKE WORLD PEACE, INCOME EQUALITY AND SENSIBLE POLITICIANS...
OR, FAILING THAT, GORGEOUS GIRLS WHO LIKE TO SHARE A FAT, SPIT-SLICK PICKLE...
AND LOVE TO GET CREAMED...

"I celebrated Thanksgiving in an old-fashioned way. I invited everyone in my neighborhood to my house, we had an enormous feast, and then I killed them and took their land." —JON STEWART, COMEDIAN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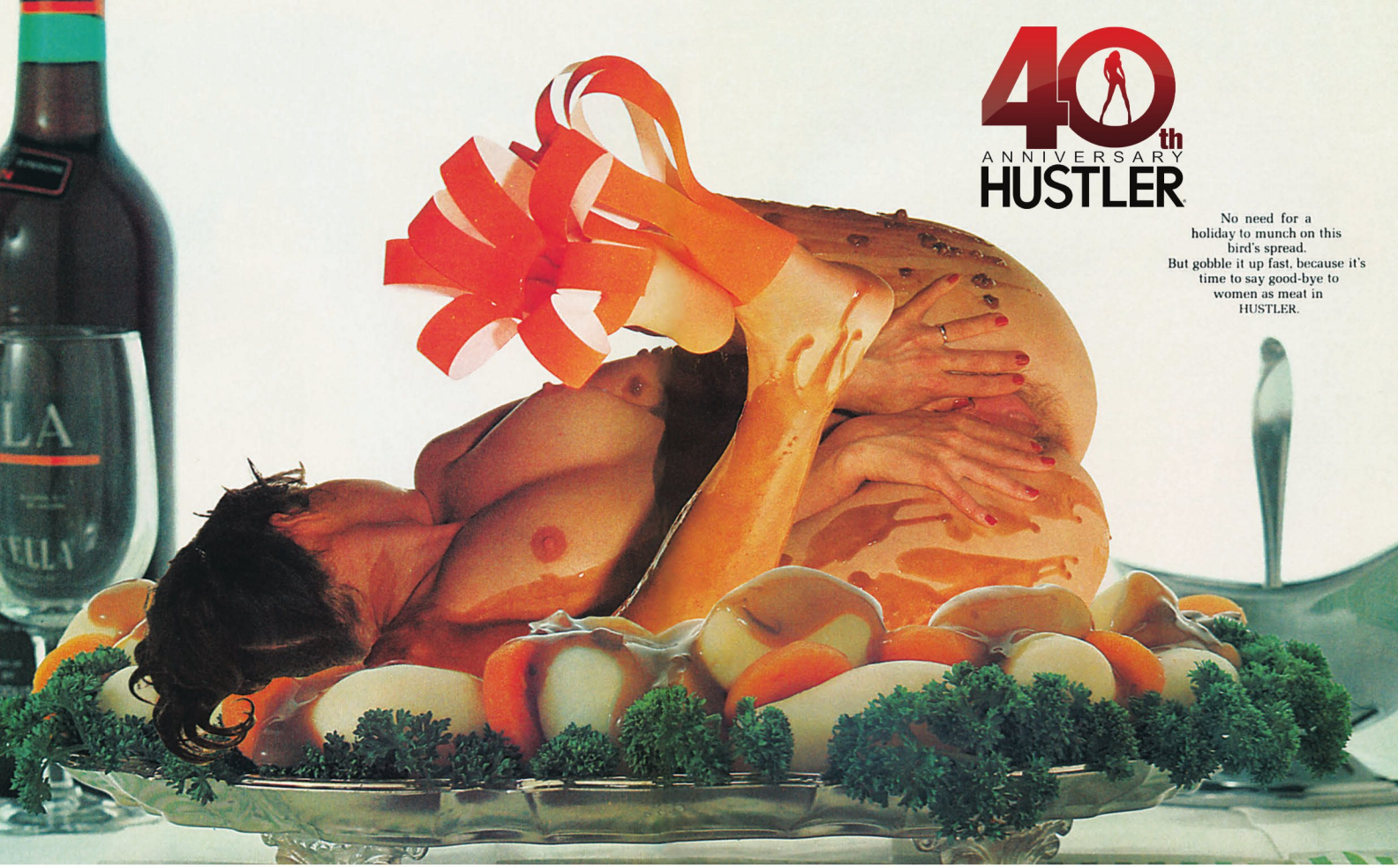

40th
ANNIVERSARY
HUSTLER
No need for a holiday to munch on this bird's spread. But gobble it up fast, because it's time to say good-bye to women as meat in HUSTLER.

LARRY FLYNT ANNOUNCES, "WE WILL NO LONGER HANG WOMEN UP LIKE PIECES OF MEAT," IN THE "PRIME CUTS" SPREAD, JUNE '78.

AT RIGHT, JOHN ANDREWS ILLUSTRATES THE EXPOSÉ "CONTAMINATED FOOD," MARCH '82.

John
Andrews

Scarlet Fever

I just reviewed the first HUSTLER issue after my renewal: the 40th Anniversary issue. And of course, it's super fantastic. The cover model is one of the many HUSTLER babes in the 40th that is so cool and sexy [Scarlet Red, *Free 'n' Easy*]. I would love to spend some time with this hot chick! At least I can always see her in the fantastic HUSTLER 40th Anniversary issue! I have been a longtime HUSTLER reader going back to 1974 and, for the last several years, a HUSTLER subscriber. I can remember many of the great moments of HUSTLER. I love the porn industry. It has helped me a lot in my life. I have a special request to make: Can you please show some pictures of past HUSTLER Honeys of the month? In the 40th Anniversary issue you show the cover of the July '77 issue, but I'd like to see who the HUSTLER Honey was. I wish I kept my old HUSTLERs; I know I will always keep my current and future issues. Can you also please show us who the very first HUSTLER Honey was, as well as who the Honey was in the June '78 issue?

—Dennis D. Comstock
Muskegon, Michigan

Thanks for your support, Dennis! A HUSTLERMagazine.com membership gives you access to our entire catalog. You can also order by emailing BackIssues@lfp.com.

Blond Ambition

Happy 40th Anniversary, HUSTLER! If it seems like your magazine has been around for most of my life, it is because it has. I have never outgrown the need to see beautiful, naked women. And it is a thrill every month to see who your cameramen have found. Not all models are my type of doll. You reprinted HUSTLER's first cover in July '74. Her looks are exactly the kind of woman that turns me on: A long-haired blond with big tits. What really would have been awesome would be to have tracked her down and invited her to do another layout. The choice of both Scarlet Red and Jessie Andrews [*Timeless*] was good, but neither have D cups. I'm thinking Scarlet Red would have been a better centerfold choice. Her legs turn me on! Let's talk about the darling spread shot of a make-believe Miley Cyrus: What a lovely shot of her cunt. This was a very well-done photo parody. Here's to another 40 years of HUSTLER!

—Bill Smith
Chicago, Illinois

Anniversary covergirl Scarlet Red reminds us what matters.

WTF of the Month

We get a lot of wild letters. Here's one of our favorites.

Hey, white pants and pinstripes with rainbow colors. Take me home in your cool handle of pursuit of love, peace and joy so I could heat up your body to have the party. Good looks need to be looked at. Hey, lady with the zebra stripes on. Don't wear that. Hot shot. **—Kelvin Jackson**
Jacksonville, Florida

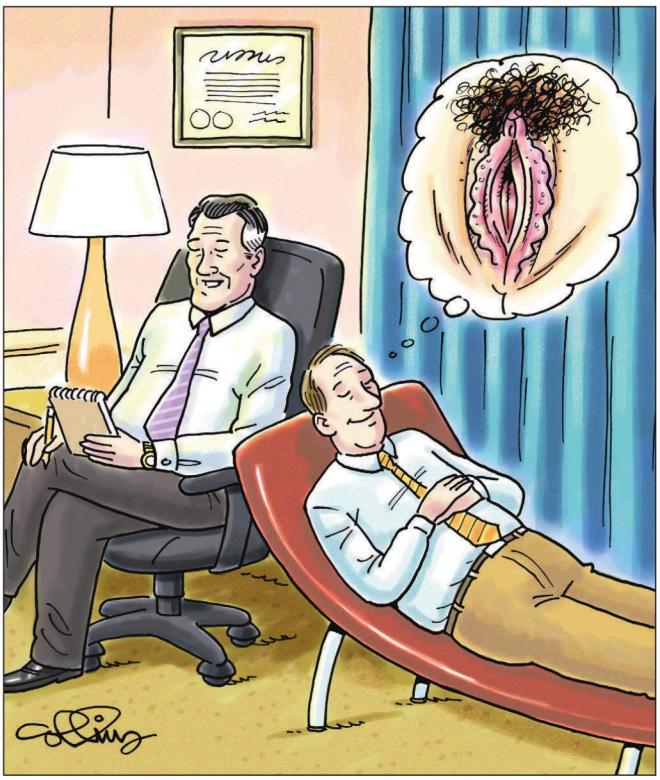
Spank Bank

I just got the latest issue of HUSTLER, the 40th Anniversary issue, and it kicks ass. I keep all your old magazines and even try to keep them in the plastic so they will stay in fine shape down through the ages. I don't beat my meat to magazines anymore; I preserve them along with classical and mystical books. I recently bought on old T-shirt that said, "Larry Flynt for President", and you should see some of the comical looks I get wearing it. Well, I thought of a way Larry can get back in the news again: Run for President in 2016!

—Lee Paxton
Coraopolis, Pennsylvania

Pucker Up

I wanted to give you a huge kudos for your August '14 coverbabe and honey Lena Love [*Anticipation*]. I have always enjoyed your magazine and layouts, but this is the first time that I could honestly say I've ever wanted to lick, suck and fuck an asshole. Not only does she have one of the most beautiful puckerholes I've ever seen; her amazing squeeze box makes my cock come to attention every time I see it! I also want to give Lena kudos for having a little fur on her fur burger! Great job and keep up the great work on a great magazine! **—Matt A.**
Lincoln, Nebraska



"I want you to close your eyes and relax. I want you to go to your happy place."

Do you have a comment, suggestion or complaint? We want to hear it. Send your letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER *Feedback*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com* and be sure to indicate your hometown. Please include a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication. All letters become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and may be edited at our discretion.

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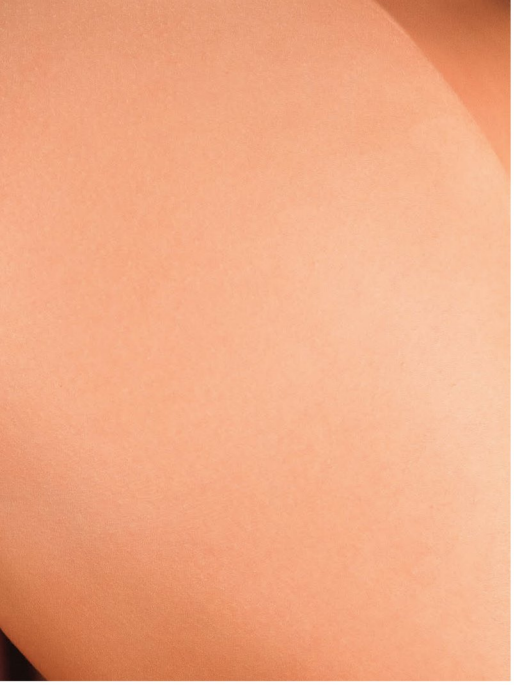
MATTI KLATT



Me and my roommate do this thing—when you bring a boy home, you leave your bedroom door open, and the other girl gets to peek in. The sex is always hotter with her watching. And I know what she likes, so I'll try to get the guy to spank me a little…or maybe I'll go limp and let him fuck me like a rag doll."

LAYLA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Liberec, Czech Republic** | AGE: **25**
HEIGHT: **5-4** | MEASUREMENTS: **33-25-34**
FAVORITE POSITION: **You pick!**

EXCLUSIVE WICKED GIRL

ASA AKIRA GETS GRILLED

BY LOTUS LAIN

PHOTOGRAPHY BY WILFERD GUENTHOER

HARDCORE REPORTER-SLASH-PERFORMER LOTUS LAIN INTERROGATES ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST DELICIOUS FUCK STARS ABOUT HER HIT BOOK *INSATIABLE*, WHY HER HUBBY DOESN'T MIND STRANGE DICK IN HER ASS AND WHAT SHE'LL DO FOR ONE MOUTHFUL OF PIZZA.

LOTUS LAIN: Ass, clit or deep pussy—which is the best orgasm?

ASA AKIRA: I would say, for the most part, deep pussy. But when I masturbate, it's strictly clitoral. Those aren't my strongest orgasms. Those are like mini-orgasms. I'm never like, damn, I just fucked myself so good! Once in a while, I'll have a crazy anal one that like blows everything out of the water. But that definitely doesn't happen as often as the deep-pussy orgasms.

You write that when you're hardcore fucking it's animalistic, which it should be. Which animal are you?

I always thought that if I were an animal, I'd be a cat because I'm a homebody and lazy. I'm not the most social person. And I'm Asian, so I kind of look like one. When I'm fucking, I'd like to think that I'm a panther. But in reality I'm probably more like a gorilla. >>

What do you think makes good sex? A lot of people think it's just being hardcore.
It's way more emotional than that. The male performers just going for shock value are doing the hard pounding. There's no real emotion to it. That's all right and looks okay on camera, but it's not what makes the best male performer. The good ones can mind fuck you. I've fallen in love so many times in this business, even if it's just for like 30 minutes. I'm driving home like, what the fuck was I thinking? [Laughs.] It's a very emotional thing for sure.

That's one of the things fans connect with. You're not holding back, whatever the scenario. You're beautiful, but you're not afraid to make the sex get as dirty and ugly and crazy as it does.
There are two sides to it because there are moments when I'll watch my own videos and be like, first of all don't ever make that face again. [Laughs.] And second of all, if you feel like there's an eyelash coming off, then put it back on or whatever. But at the same time, I think that's what makes it hot 'cause I don't give a fuck. I'll be on set and the other girl will cut in the middle of the sex to get touched up. I'm like, what are you doing? You just ruined it! The more times you have to stop the worse it is. To let it organically flow is the best thing.

Let's talk about some touchy subjects in the porn industry. You write in your book that you dated a guy who ended up being gay and some people gave you shit about it.
To the outside world, if you do porn, whether you're gay, straight or whatever, you're just in porn. But within porn there's definitely a line drawn between gay and straight. The main thing is that we have different testing systems. That's really what it comes down to. I watch gay porn and I love it. It would be so hot to me to have a threesome with two dudes who are also fucking each other. Obviously it's not the gayness that's the problem. It's just the fact that they have a different testing system, and if everyone's not on the same page, then what's the point?

What surprised me is that there's discrimination within porn. I didn't expect it to be that way.
Before he was in gay porn, we were just together, and people were speculating whether or not he was gay. They were making fun of him because he liked getting a strap-on in his ass. I thought that was so fucked up. We're already so shunned by society. Why do we have to fight amongst each other and nitpick? I appreciate when a guy is a little bit no limits, you know? I think that's hot.

Yeah, you're right. I personally like licking ass, especially when it's clean and good.
You can almost do no wrong! You can be a little messy in an anal scene, and they'll be fine. You can be your true self to the max with guys like that.

In one of your diary entries, you write about learning what a power bottom is, being someone who is enthusiastically submissive. Is that what you are, and do you think a lot of top stars share that trait?
I think a lot of the top girls are very switchable. They're sexual all across the board. I'm for the most part submissive. I definitely can switch depending on the person, but I would say I'm more of a power bottom.

Who is a female power top?
Bonnie Rotten is pretty dominant. Tori Black is dominant, but she can also be a dirty, submissive little slut. Annette Swartz can do top and bottom. Jada Fire can too. I know I'm naming a lot of people from the past, but that's when I watched. Now that I'm in porn, I don't really watch it as much.

What about your marriage to Tony Ribas? People outside of porn would consider fucking other people all the time a deal breaker.
Definitely. We're not the norm. I've been in so many relationships in my six years in porn, with people both in and out of the industry. What I've learned is that in the beginning they're always cool with it. They're like, "Yeah, my girlfriend's a porn star, it's awesome." But then they start to fall in love and they're, like, "Well, how much longer are you going to do this?" That always happens, and I can't really be mad about it because that's the norm and I'm not. It's unfair for me to expect them to be just like me. As far as me and Tony, it's definitely the most calm relationship I've been in. We are very similar in that we both really love porn. I think a lot of guys want to see it as me doing it for the money. That's what they need to tell themselves to be with me. But Tony understands that I love porn. At the same time, we're not swingers. It's not like we're out every weekend trying to find people to fuck.

People think that because you're in porn, you're having work sex and fun sex all the time.
It's not like that at all. We're such a normal couple. We're monogamous outside of porn. We have very vanilla sex at home. We'll have crazy sex too, but for the most part it's like two-minute sex. He just really gets me. He's been in the business 20 years, and he's seen it all. He understands what it is and doesn't get all sensitive about it. **>>**

On why new girls in the industry need some proper guidance:

> IT REMINDED ME OF A STORY IVAN TOLD ME A FEW YEARS AGO. HE WAS SHOOTING A GIRL'S FIRST ANAL SCENE, AND WHEN HE HANDED HER AN ENEMA TO CLEAN HER BUTT OUT, SHE OPENED THE CAP RIGHT THERE ON THE SPOT, IN FRONT OF EVERYONE, AND DRANK THE SOLUTION.
>
> —***Insatiable*, "Diary 2012-2013"**

On the non-normal relationship between her & Toni Ribas & her weakness for pizza:

"'LISTEN, YOU FUCKING BITCH, I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU EAT BUT ORDER ME MY FUCKING PIZZA BEFORE I SMACK YOUR SLUTTY LITTLE FACE AND LEAVE YOU CRYING IN YOUR CLOSET.' ORDER SENT."

—*Insatiable*, **"Food Porn"**

"I WAS BORED ON SET TODAY AND HAD THE RANDOM URGE TO SEE IF THE DOMAIN "HOOKER.COM" WAS TAKEN. IT WAS. I THOUGHT I WAS BEING FUNNY, BUT WHEN IT LOADED ON MY PHONE, THE FIRST PICTURE TO POP UP WAS ME ON MY KNEES WITH CUM ALL OVER MY FACE. TALK ABOUT A REALITY CHECK."

—*Insatiable*, Diary "2012-2013"

I admire your relationship and how you work through those basic jealousy issues. That's such a hidden secret. A lot of people like to think girls like us don't deserve real love. I also love the chapter about you freaking out at AVN. I've had those moments when I'm a crazy raging bitch and then I get fucked and I'm okay.

Yeah, it's almost hard to admit, but it's the truth.

I love how in the book you address both your parents and your future child. Some people want to think we're so fucked up, those things don't matter to us. You do have a relationship with your parents.

The letter to my mom [in the book] was fake, but that's exactly how we talk, just not about porn. What parent wants to know about their child's sex life? My sex life is such a huge part of my life, so it kind of sucks that I can't share that with her.

I really connected with you on that. One of my secret favorite movies growing up was *The Best Little Whorehouse in Texas*! Girls like us get put in the closet or told you shouldn't be like this. You being able to write this book and be successful is very motivating for girls like us.

When I started the book, I wasn't at peace with the fact that I was so sexual. I was always looking for a reason that I was this way. I was like, I think maybe my babysitter molested me. I was so desperate to find a reason, because there's no way I'm a normal person. To be so sexual, to be an exhibitionist, there must be something wrong with me. Oddly, after I wrote the book, I'm like, fuck it, I don't need a reason! This is just who I am. It's fucked up that I grew up in a society that made me think it's fucked up to be who I am.

At your recent HUSTLER Hollywood appearance, a fan asked about your favorite performers to work with. You named the females but not the males.

It's weird 'cause with the males it changes all the time. Whereas if I work with a girl and she becomes one of my favorites, she's always one of my favorites. But with a male, if I work with them too often, they're not my favorite anymore. I'm like, what are we, in a relationship or something? It's not as exciting. There's nothing like working with a guy for the first time or the first time in a long time; that's so exciting to me. I definitely have my favorites: obviously Tony Ribas (who I married), James Deen, Ramon Nomar, and—it's really sad and I always feel conflicted when I say this but—Mr. Marcus is always going to be one of my favorites. Regardless of what he did [kept working with syphilis], that man was a really great fuck.

You had a health issue at one point too. How do you handle that situation?

I've gotten chlamydia a few times. Honestly chlamydia doesn't seem like such a big deal. It's common and you can just take a pill and it goes away. When you have a dirty test, you should call the people you just worked with and give them a heads up. I think that's the responsible thing to do. So it makes me like really mad at Marcus for the way he handled that. If he had handled it the right way, he would still be in the business. It's not like syphilis is the end of the world. >>

Asa Akira
Insatiable
Insatiable

In the book, you write about your failed attempt at escorting and one client being an executive of a certain family-friendly company.

When I wrote it, it was before the scandal [that cost him his job]. When I handed it to my publisher, they were like, there's no way we can put this chapter out like that because we know exactly who you're talking about. I didn't even say his name, but they were like no, we absolutely cannot. So I had to make him a lot more vague, so the only things I mentioned about him was his race, his veneers and that he was a CFO. And then the scandal happened while the book was already in editing. He was a really nice guy. Honestly he wasn't sleazy. But he definitely tried to fuck me without a condom, which I found strange. But I mean what guy wouldn't, right?

Right, all guys try! If there's one thing you could do to improve the industry, what would it be?

I wish we had a program for girls to be more informed before they get into the industry. I would really want to nail it into their heads that this is going to change your life forever. I would want them to have a little bit of education about the health risks 'cause you're gonna get an STD eventually and how to take care of it when it happens and how to stay safe and clean. And I think that 18 is too young for porn. Before I never thought of it that way, but looking back at when I was 18, I was way too young to make that kind of decision. It limits your life in so many ways. When you're 18, you don't have the confidence to say no. It can be very intimidating having a roomful of people telling you to do something that you don't want to do.

Which have you met more in porn, scammers or cool people?

I was really lucky because I had almost a big sister figure, Gina Lynn. She got me in and kind of showed me the ropes. She put me directly in contact with her agent, and I shot for the companies she shot for. I didn't realize it at the time, but now six years in and looking at all the new girls now and hearing about how they're with agents that take 50%, I feel really lucky. I mean, how would you know any better?

It's your first time in a new job.

Exactly, and in an industry you have no idea about. It's definitely easy to take advantage of a new person in the business. Even now when I meet a new girl on set, I'll give her my number, and I'm like, any questions you have just text me 'cause I know how it is.

Your book is a bestseller. What's next? Will porn be shown in movie theaters again like it was in the '70s?

Part of me is like of course porn should be mainstream because it's sex! Everyone has sex. Why should it ever be shameful? But at the same time I love the taboo-ness of porn. That's what draws me so strongly to it. I'm a rebel and that gets me off. So for selfish reasons I kind of want it to stay taboo. H

TO SEE ASA IN HARDCORE ACTION GO TO PAGE 82 >>

"Can't talk now mom. I've got company coming."

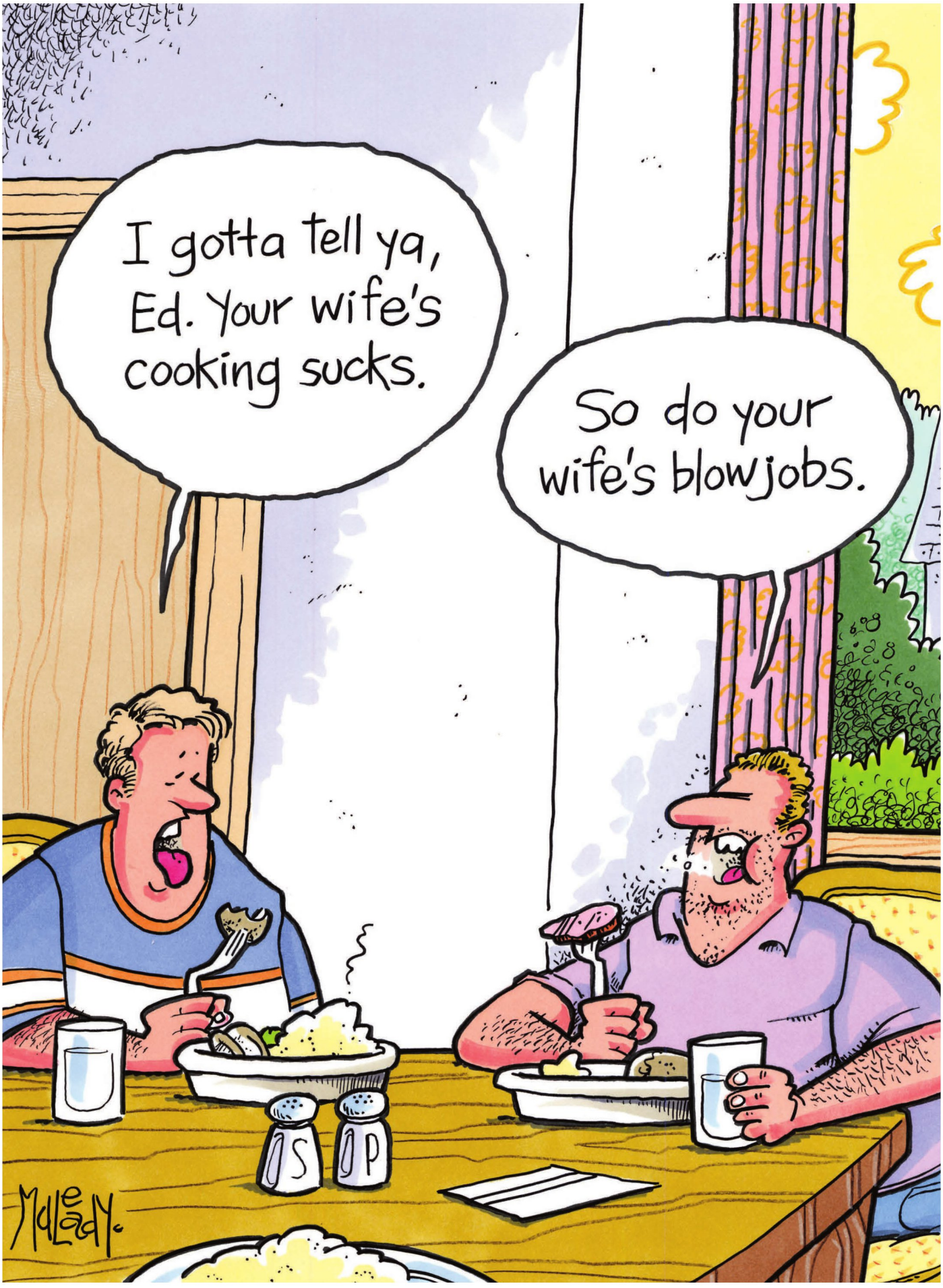
"C'mon, Vinnie—beat it like it owes you money!"

RILEY EVANS

PERFECT GAME

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
LARRY FLYNT
PRODUCTIONS

I'm cool with performing live or on tape. A little bit of this, a little bit of that—guys, girls, it's all good. I was always a bit of a nympho, so having sex every day and getting paid—hey, it's the perfect gig. When work's done, I love weed, country music, *Game of Thrones* and more fucking."


I gotta tell ya, Ed. Your wife's cooking sucks.
So do your wife's blowjobs.
S
P
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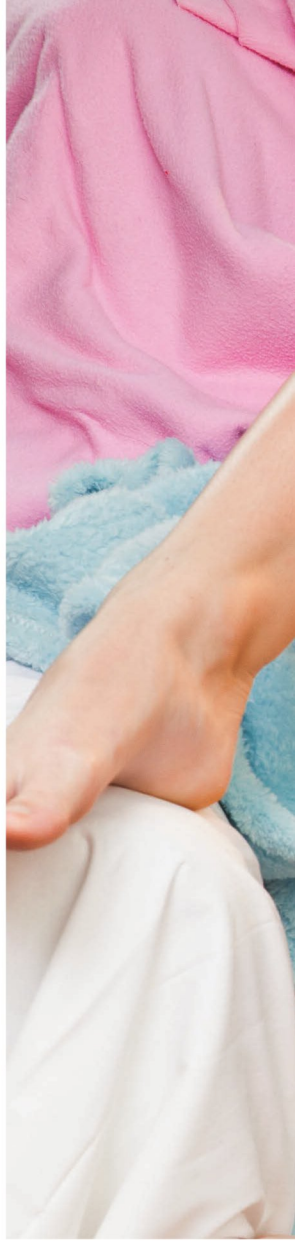
SAMANTHA LEE

SAY YES

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
MATTI KLATT



If I want you, you'll know it. I've never been called shy. Almost every date, I've done the asking. Sometimes I'll see a guy across the room, like at a party or club, and I know he'll be an amazing fuck. Then I start to get impatient. I can't wait to find out. So if you see me walking toward you, just say yes."

SAMANTHA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Tábor, Czech Republic** | AGE: **22**
HEIGHT: **5-9** | MEASUREMENTS: **38D-25-36** | FAVORITE POSITION: **On top!**

AVA TAYLOR

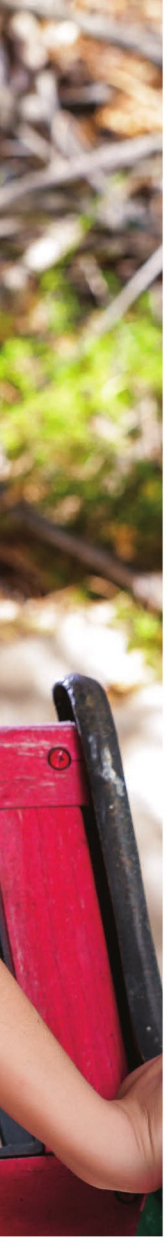
WISE CHOICE

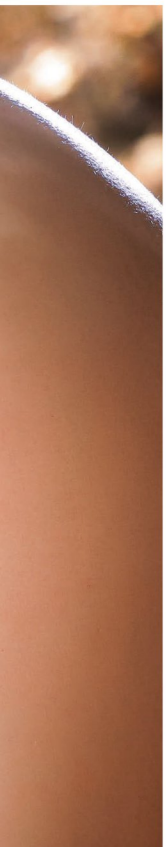
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
LARRY FLYNT
PRODUCTIONS

Ava is my dog's name. I stole it from him when I started being in front of the camera and traveling—I really love all this! Before I had only seen Illinois and Wisconsin, but ever since I've gone out into the world on my own, I've gained information and wisdom that I could have never gotten from a classroom. If I could have one superpower, it would be unlimited intelligence." We're so smart, we're featuring this sultry teen twice this year. See our August '14 issue for more Ava.

AVA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Oswego, Illinois** | AGE: **18**
HEIGHT: **5-8** | MEASUREMENTS: **32-24-32**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Face down, ass up**
TWITTER: **@AvaTaylorXXX**





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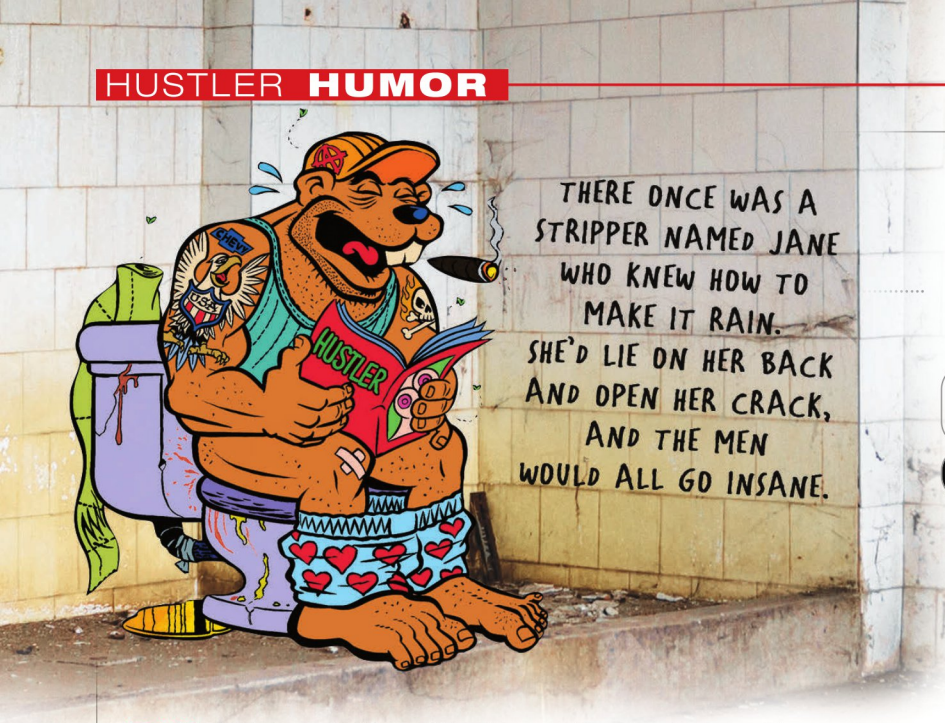
THERE ONCE WAS A STRIPPER NAMED JANE WHO KNEW HOW TO MAKE IT RAIN. SHE'D LIE ON HER BACK AND OPEN HER CRACK, AND THE MEN WOULD ALL GO INSANE.
HUSTLER

Bill fell in love with his best friend's wife and told him so, then suggested that they settle things like the good friends they'd always been. "How about we play a round of gin rummy? If I win, you divorce Darlene so I can marry her. If you win, I promise to forget all about your wife and never see her again. Is it a deal?"

"All right by me," agreed his friend. "But how about a nickel a point to make it interesting?"

When Ted saw a gorgeous brunette sitting alone at the bar, he approached her and asked, "Would you have sex with me for $10,000?"

The brunette thought for a minute and nodded her head yes.

Ted then inquired if she would bed him for $100. Disgusted, the beauty shouted, "What kind of woman do you think I am?"

"We've already established that," Ted calmly answered. "Now I'm just negotiating the price."

Question: How do you get ten fat cows into your basement?

Answer: Hold a Tupperware party.

Prime Minister Putin called President Obama with an emergency: "Our only condom factory exploded," Putin cried. "This is a true catastrophe!"

"Mr. Putin," Obama stated solemnly, "the American people will do anything within their power to help."

"I do need help," admitted Putin. "Please, could you send over a million condoms as soon as possible to tide us over?"

"Of course," said Obama.

"Oh, and one small favor," added the Russian, "could the condoms be red and at least ten inches long and four inches in diameter?"

"No problem," replied Obama, and with that he hung up, then called America's biggest condom manufacturer. "I need a favor," he told the CEO. "You've got to send one million condoms to Russia right away."

"Consider it done," the CEO said.

"Great! Now listen," Barack continued, "they have to be red, ten inches long and four inches wide."

"Easy to do. Anything else?"

"Yes," said the President. "Print 'Made in America, size small' on each one."

Question: Why was the blonde upset when she got her driver's license?

Answer: Because she got an F in sex.

Jack was always texting while driving, but one day, while on his way to town with his wife, a state trooper spotted him and pulled his ass over. "You were texting while driving," the officer asserted.

"No, I wasn't," Jack argued. "But don't take my word for it. Ask my wife."

"That true, ma'am?" the trooper asked.

"Officer, I've been married to this man for 20 years. And if there's one thing I've learned, it's this," she declared. "Never argue with him when he's drunk."

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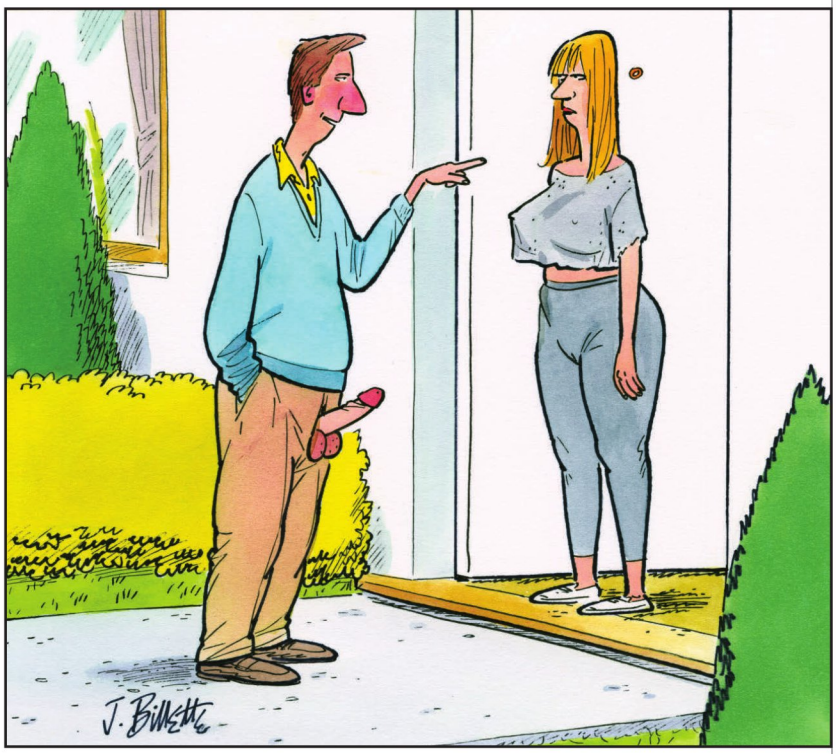

"Hi, Wendy! I think I left a blowjob in your condo. Mind if I pop in and get it?"

"My son, true faith is when you believe in something that you know in your heart to be complete horseshit."

hat With
REAL GIRLS
NOW in your area
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TART CHATTING NOW

TAP (OUT

TO THAT ASS

by Tyler Davidson
Photos Courtesy Kink.com

If you plan to tangle with chicks nicknamed The Rattler and The Nightmare, we have a question: What part of ULTIMATE SURRENDER did you not understand?

Wrestling, the centuries-old sport of kings. In our times, we've seen it morph into the sport of drunken chicks and mud pits. It didn't take a prophet to guess that girl-on-girl grappling was on its way to a hardcore discipline. Enter Kink.com's Ultimate Surrender, a hyper-sexualized take on the sport with heavy themes of dominance and humiliation that have endeared it to a growing horde of rabid followers.

Created in 2002 by BDSM icon Matt Williams, Ultimate Surrender is touted as "100% competitive non-scripted erotic wrestling," in which two female wrestlers compete for points in various states of undress over the course of three eight-minute rounds. Points can be earned via several means, including—but certainly not limited to—fingering, fondling and smothering. In other words, the victors don't just win. They conquer.

By the same token, losers in Ultimate Surrender don't simply lose, which is where the site's much-lauded Round Four comes into play. After the near half hour of competition has elapsed and a decision has been determined by points, submission, or forfeit, the winner straps

on a massive dildo and proceeds to "take their prize," humiliating their opponent any way they see fit.

It's hard enough to develop grappling technique and efficiency even when dealing with standard, no-frills wrestling; the added erotic elements of Ultimate Surrender can only serve to make things more difficult on its battle-hardened competitors.

"You can't just go into a gym and say, 'Hey, I need to learn how to hold someone down and finger them,'" laughs Ariel X, a veteran of the site since 2006. Dubbed "The Assassin," Ariel boasts not only an impressive record of 35 wins and 6 losses in one-on-one matches, but also the distinction of being the sole member of the Ultimate Surrender roster to win the site's annual Summer Vengeance tournament on three separate occasions. The tail end of 2012 saw Ariel suffer an ACL injury and subsequently assume a backstage role, taking over as director and refereeing the majority of contests, but even behind the scenes, the Valencia native manages to motivate her peers.

"I don't mean to brag or anything, but I'm the one who kind of inspired everyone to start really getting off their ass and training and working, actually trying to learn some sort of skills," she says of her training habits, which include studying close-quarters martial arts like judo and sambo. "I'm 5-3, and when I first started, I was 105 pounds, going up against girls...weighing 150 pounds, and I'd beat them, and girls were kind of like, 'Wow, okay, I guess skill has something to do with it. It's not always the big strong ones.'"

"I'm basically fucking her the whole time, and she's coming over and over again, and I'm just scoring insane amounts of points. The poor thing—or maybe it wasn't too bad for her that she was just basically having orgasms the whole time."

PARIS LINCOLN & DARLING

As Ariel proved, size doesn't matter as much as one might think, and the matter of technique is an obvious necessity, but in the world of Ultimate Surrender, it's also crucial that prospective athletes take the competition seriously; the official rules even command that grapplers are to "keep laughing and giggling to a minimum."

"The members just hate it," says Ariel, stressing the importance of a professional demeanor while still managing to laugh about it. "It's not my favorite thing, but I have to, between breaks, go, 'Hey, you're giggling too much. I know you're having fun, and I want you to have fun, but you know, cut it out.'"

One wrestler who undoubtedly makes no joke of the site is "The Nightmare" Syd Blakovich. If the currently inactive Ariel X is Ultimate Surrender's past, Blakovich is its present, a juggernaut of a fighter who has competed in actual mixed martial arts fights, having studied Muay Thai and earned a brown belt in Brazilian jiu-jitsu.

"I mean, I know, it's porn, right? People watch it for that, but I'm actually more interested in the wrestling personally," says Blakovich, the winner of the 2013 incarnation of Summer Vengeance (her second tournament victory). "For people who are watching it for the kind of fetish-y, sexy part, they miss a lot of the beautiful nuance of the technique."

This nuance that Blakovich speaks of is what led to what has to be considered a career highlight for "The Nightmare," an utterly one-sided contest in 2007 that saw her best Faye Runaway by a staggering 1,600 points.

"She wasn't really used to wrestling, but she was also very easy to make orgasm on the mat," Syd says of the incredibly rare feat. "It actually more resembled a traditional porn, where I'm basically fucking her the whole time, and she's coming over and over again, and I'm just scoring insane amounts of points. The poor thing—or maybe it wasn't too bad for her that she was just basically having orgasms the whole time."

Regulars like Ariel X and Syd Blakovich might have the run of the place for now, but as with any sport, even one as unconventional as Ultimate Surrender must look toward the future for the next hot up-and-comer. Hailing from Lake Havasu, Arizona, Rilynn Rae might not have the most stellar track record (she's officially zero and three in singles matches as of this writing), but when quizzed on "the next big thing," both Ariel and Syd mentioned the untapped potential of "The Rattler."

"She hasn't won a match yet, but I saw her in her tag matches that she's been doing recently, and she's been killing it, so she's gonna do really well. Super sexy," says Ariel, while Blakovich echoes the sentiment: "If she works and starts picking up training, I believe she will

WENONA &
NIKKI DARLING

ANA FOXXX &
LYLA STORM

DARLING &
PARIS LINCOLN

RILYNN RAE &
HOLLY HEART

IZAMAR &
DAISY DUCATI

WENONA, NIKKI
DARLING & REFEREE

just prove to be dominant. She's very strong, she just has to start honing her skills."

While Rae's extensive athletic background didn't include wrestling, she's spent years playing volleyball and basketball, as well as running track, building the sort of endurance not just typical of Ultimate Surrender competitors, but performers for other Kink sites as well.

"Going through all those different levels of emotion and seeing how you handle things, if you can endure the pain and get through it, when you orgasm, it's like that extra euphoria," she says, having been told by Williams during her very first Kink shoot for Hogtied to start acclimating herself to pain and struggling. "It's kind of the same thing for wrestling. When you push yourself more and more throughout the match and you know you're getting tired and you know you want to give up, you have to be calm, get in your own state of mind and figure out what you're gonna do next, find your next plan of attack."

Armed with a 5-foot-10 runner's body and a positive attitude, it's only a matter of time before Rilynn realizes the potential that her mentors see in her, and when the time comes to claim her first prize, she won't be caught unprepared.

"I've been picturing and picturing, envisioning my first win and what I'm gonna say, and trust me, I practice my punch lines," she says, half-joking. "I don't wanna sound stupid while I'm owning this girl."

Soon enough, just like all those before her, Rilynn will make the jump from rookie to regular to veteran, and in this, the site's 12th year of existence, Ariel X will be looking to bring even more new blood into the US fold. So what exactly catches her eye when scouting potential talent?

"I prefer girls without tattoos, but I have found that the girls who really are enthusiastic about doing the site are the tattooed girls," she says, admitting that the pain of tattooing is likely a good primer for the resilience needed to participate in the rigors of the site.

"I prefer girls who don't smoke. It's just a lot easier. They don't have to take as many breaks."

Duly noted. Anything else?

"Of course, they gotta be able to take a dick. A big strap-on. There's a lot of girls who love wrestling, but you know, girls who will wrestle, then fuck, that's someone special right there."

"Somebody call an ambulance! I feel a pulse!"

"Hurry up, guys. I told her dad I'd have her home after ten. Who's number ten?"

ASA AKIRA

GIMME THAT BIG COCK

WOODROCKET.COM STARRING: ASA AKIRA, INDIA SUMMER, SOPHIE DEE, VIOLET MONROE, SHANE DIESEL, ANTHONY ROSANO & ALEX GONZ.

VIOLET MONROE

INDIA SUMMER

SOPHIE DEE

TEGAN SUMMERS
& LOLA FOXX

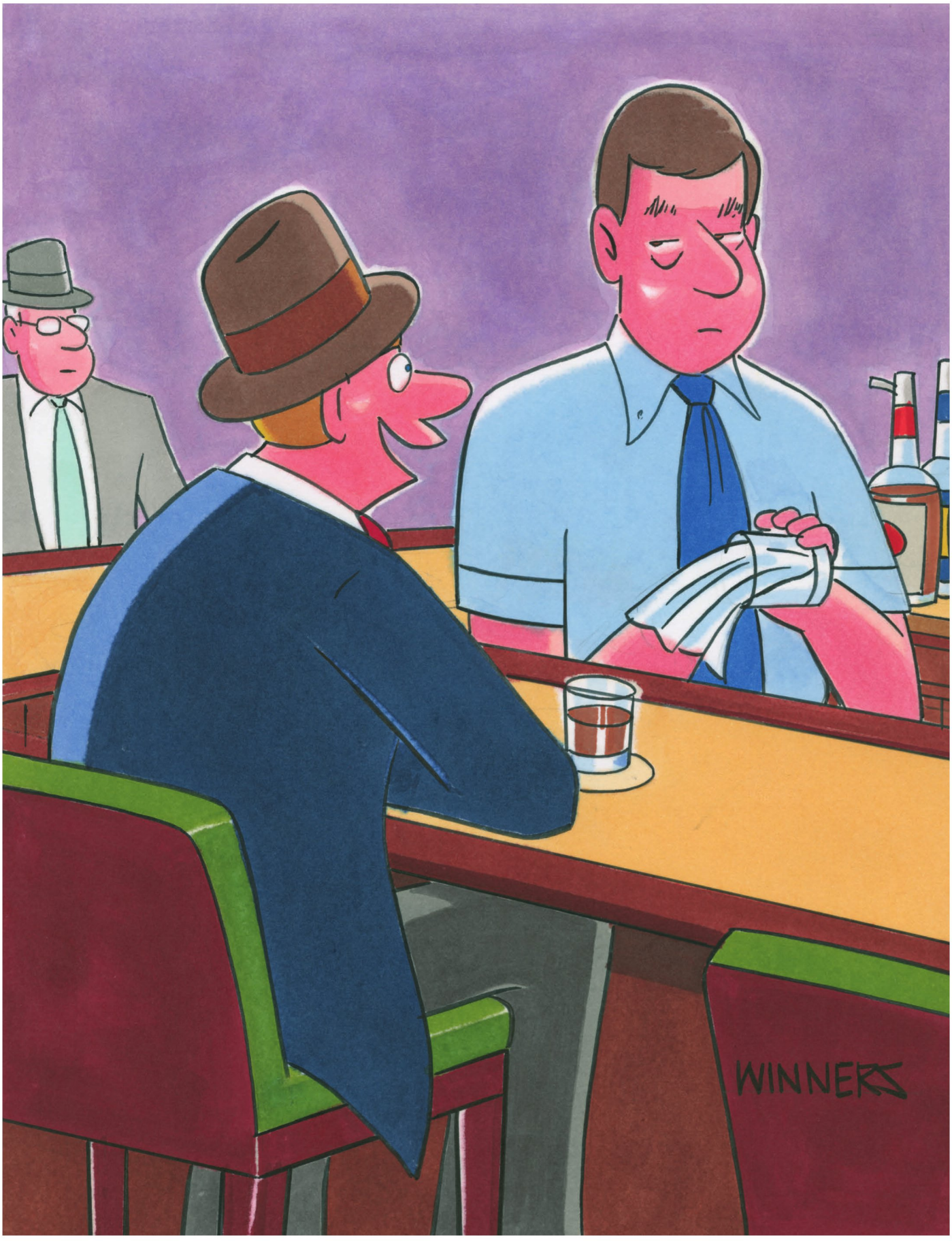
ALL NEW HOT SHOWERS #2

HUSTLER VIDEO. DIRECTOR: RICK DAVIS. STARRING: TEGAN SUMMERS, ABIGAIL MAC, ADRIANA CHECHIK, BELLE NOIRE, BRANDY ANISTON, ALLISON MOORE, EMILY ADDISON & LOLA FOXX.

ALLISON MOORE &
EMILY ADDISON

ADRIANA CHECHIK
& BRANDY ANISTON

BELLE NOIRE &
ABIGAIL MAC



"Some people say Republicans are cold, cruel, heartless bastards, but nothing could be further from the truth. We just like to fuck poor people!"

ARIANNA ARMANI

PASSION FLOWER

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
LARRY FLYNT
PRODUCTIONS

There is so much energy inside of me. I can never stay in the house. Every day I have to explore something new. That goes for sex too—you keep watching, you're going to see some fascinating stuff. To me, the secret to an amazing sex scene is passion. You gotta love what you're doing. Just feeling it, being wet and in the moment."

WELCOME TO VOYEURS' FAVORITE AMATEUR SHOWCASE SINCE 1976!

BEAVER HUNT

EDITED BY MORGEN "TEX" HAGEN

CANDY ANN

"I wanted to appear nude in HUSTLER ever since I turned 18," bellows this "bubbly and bi" 22-year-old from Akron, Ohio. "It just took a while to find an excellent photographer. I believe the naked body is a work of art that should be shown off for the whole world to see and admire." A popular Webcam girl, Candy Ann definitely relishes being admired as she gets her rocks off. "I love to masturbate in front of total strangers," confides the 5-foot-6 Otep, Pink Floyd and Mötley Crüe fan, who's also into Twitter, Instagram, writing poetry and designing apparel. As for dalliances devoid of prying eyes, Candy is equally candid: "I'm very aggressive, dominant, seductive and passionate. I love to give blowjobs, my favorite position is doggy-style, and anal sex feels extremely amazing to me." Candy Ann, who says that "my biggest adrenaline rush by far came during sex in a cemetery with people all around," has a throng-on-hand fantasy: "I would love to be in an orgy with a mixture of females and males."

—Photos by DavidKPhoto.com

Twitter.com/Miss_CandyX • Instagram: @OfficialCandyAnn

NATILY & ALEX

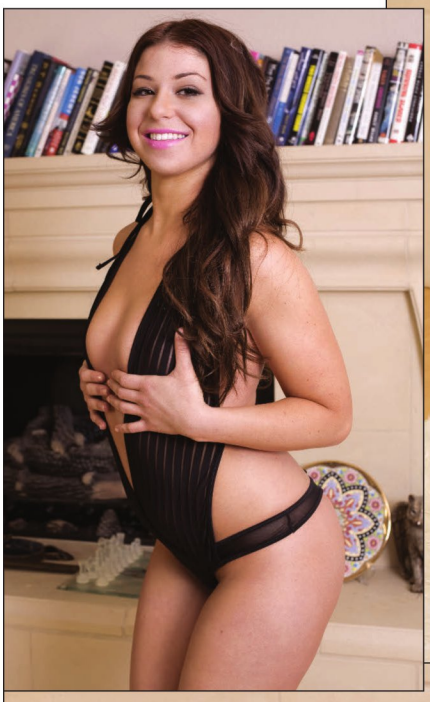
Natily Taylor, who'll be turning 20 in November, is a "fun and bi-curious" waitress from Truckee, California. The 5-foot-6 cutie's interests range from writing, drawing and Insane Clown Posse to shooting at gun ranges and riding horses, but two others are more interesting: "I love giving blowjobs and having sex in a shower." Alex, 20, is a "free-spirited party animal" from Walnut Creek, California, who enjoys watching porn but would rather be someone's piece of ass. "I'm down to try *anything* if it makes my kitty purr," the 5-foot-3 sexpot admits. "I love playing with other girls, I give the greatest head around, and I'm always ready to show off my fabulous body and cute butt." It seems that Natily would like to meet ICP's Shaggy 2 Dope, while Alex—who digs Lana Del Rey tunes—hankers to "take on two cowboys in the middle of a rodeo." In the meantime a mutual pal introduced her to Alex so the two gals could tantalize each other in the middle of HUSTLER's world-famous coozefest. *—Photos by Friend*

Yes, indeed, a pair of butt-naked Beavers is always more fun than just one!

REMY MARTIN

"I watch every Chicago Bears game," announces Remy Martin, 32, who was born and raised in the Windy City. Now the sailing, cooking and Whirlyball buff is eager to be watched baring it all in *Beaver Hunt*. "Since first learning about HUSTLER, I've been a fan. Every fans' dream is to be a part of something they admire greatly." The 4-foot-11 newcomer is truly admirable: "I'm very elegant, sweet, romantic, charming, sophisticated, quick-witted, friendly and flirtatious. I'm very passionate about life, and I thoroughly enjoy being a woman." That explains why Remy is no longer a cashier and inventory manager. She's a working girl who moonlights as a personal chef and pro dominatrix. "I specialize in fetish and kink," Remy proudly relates. "I'm bi and seductively playful with aggressive overtones. Variety is the spice of life, so live it up! I sure do. I've had booty calls in an alley, a public park and the server room at a Web-hosting company, and three new places I have in mind are a glass elevator, hotel balcony and courtroom." Thanks, Remy, for disrobing so elegantly. *—Photos by John Cole*

"One of my fantasies is being a naughty secretary who's called into the boss's office and disciplined for making a silly mistake."



"I had a guy fuck me in an empty tent at a zoo. We went animal wild! Public sex is my favorite."

MIA GOLD

"I've dreamed about being in HUSTLER Magazine since I was a young girl," declares Mia Gold, 24, an "ex-porn chick" from Las Vegas with a stellar résumé. "My most memorable experience was a HUSTLER flick," she recalls. "Two's company; three's a crowd; four or more is a party! I played Kathleen Sebelius in *White House Orgy*." Making Mia's dream come true, we're showcasing the salacious, 5-foot-3 Nevadan, who describes herself as "bi, bubbly, sassy, spicy and sweet." Mia's hobbies are bird-watching, collecting comic books and reading page-turners by sci-fi mastermind Arthur C. Clarke and astronomer Carl Sagan, but sex is the center of her universe: "I literally dick around every day, and I'm a total giver. I love to watch men squirm with pleasure as I give them a blowjob. I also love kissing, cowgirl, toys and anal sex with a little spank." Mia's one spunky miss!

—Photos by Thomas Lau

ARE YOU AN AMATEUR EXHIBITIONIST 18 YEARS OF AGE OR OLDER? If so, our world-famous *Beaver Hunt* showcase wants you! Every gal whose image is printed as a monthly selection gets $250 and a chance at posing for a layout worth up to $2,500. All lensmen of models appearing in *Beaver Hunt* are entitled to a 12-issue subscription to HUSTLER. Fill out the form below and provide requisite documentation. We hope to see you here soon.

EXTRA BUCKS FOR BUSH!

MODEL RELEASE/SUBMISSION FORM

To participate, you must be 18 years of age or older at the time the photographs, transparencies or digital images are taken, and you must fill out and send a signed original (or legible photocopy) of this entire Model Release/Submission Form and a legible COLOR PHOTOCOPY of a valid government-issued driver's license, passport or state ID card (with photo, date of birth and signature), and a legible COLOR PHOTO OF YOU HOLDING THIS COMPLETED MODEL RELEASE/SUBMISSION FORM AND GOVERNMENT-ISSUED IDENTIFICATION DOCUMENT. All submissions must include at least six sharply focused color prints, transparencies or digital images. All submissions become the unreturnable property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, which buys all rights in perpetuity to the photos you submit. Send photos, identification and this Form with all information and signatures requested to HUSTLER *Beaver Hunt*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Void where prohibited. No purchase necessary. **Open to residents of U.S. and Canada only.**

Please Print

Model's full legal name

Any aliases, nicknames, stage or professional names; maiden name if married

Name to be published | Date images were produced (month/date/year)

Date of birth | Model's Social Security number | Occupation

Telephone (include area code) | Personal e-mail address

Address

City | State | Zip

Hobbies/personal interests/sexual fantasies (list on separate sheet of paper)

Warning: Anyone falsely signing this release form other than the model or photographer described herein may be subject to monetary damages and/or prosecution. The undersigned hereby declare under penalty of perjury that all of the information set forth is true and correct.

I hereby declare that I am the individual depicted in the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted with this model release and that I was at least eighteen (18) years of age at the time I posed for the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted herewith. I authorize LFP Publishing Group, LLC to disclose this information as required by law.

Model's legal signature (each individual pictured must provide this release) | Date (month/date/year)

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(PRINT NAME, ADDRESS, TELEPHONE NUMBER OR EMAIL ADDRESS LEGIBLY IN BLOCK LETTERS)

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Note: Payment sent to model only.

"You kids need to knock that off…in about three minutes!"

THIS AIN'T DUCK DYNASTY XXX

PHOTOGRAPHY COURTESY HUSTLER VIDEO

CHRISTIE STEVENS
THE BOOBS ARE REAL, THE SMILE IS FAKE

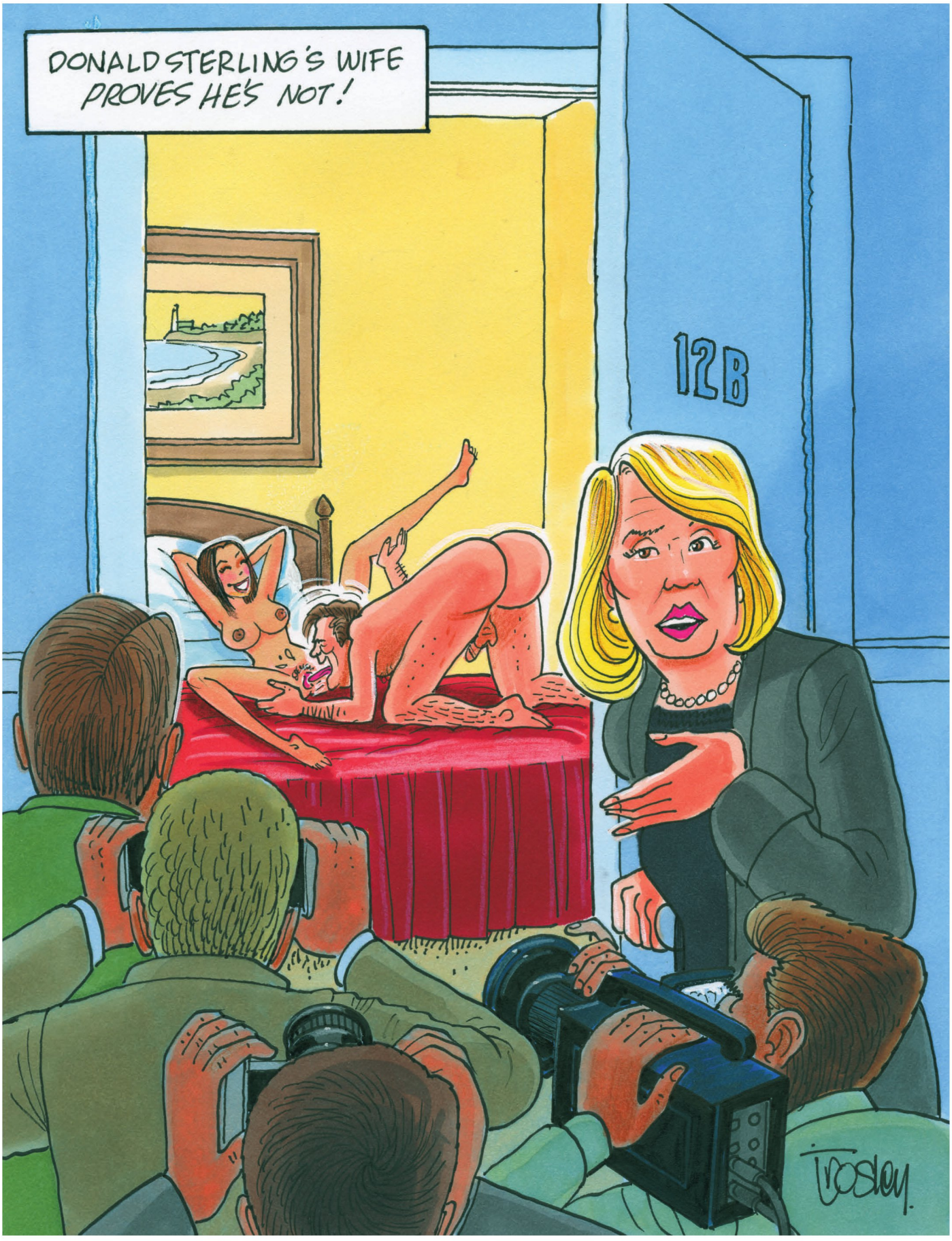
NATALIA STARR & ZOEY FOXX

NATALIA STARR & ZOEY FOXX

PRESLEY HART

MAHINA ZALTANA

MIKKI LYNN



"How can he be racist?! Look, he's licking that half-Negro, half-Mexican's pussy, and he won't go near mine!"

SHAYLA

IN FINE FORM

HUSTLER CLASSIC APRIL 1985

PHOTOGRAPHY BY JAMES BAES

There's a good reason why fit and foxy **Shayla** has a figure that won't quit. A serious gymnast who hopes to compete in the 1988 Olympics, she works out thoroughly every day. "My body is my most precious possession," **Shayla** explains. "It's important that I keep it in the best possible condition." But her physical conditioning comes in handy in other places as well—particularly the bedroom: "I'm a real sexual athlete. I need a powerful man in bed because some of my lovers have complained that I hurt them. I don't mean to—it's just that when I'm coming, I kind of lose control. I've been known to knock men to the floor just by arching my back, and once I nearly crushed some poor guy's head between my thighs!" Still, a roll in the hay with **Shayla** seems like a risk well worth taking. We wish her the best of luck in the Olympic trials; how can she fail to win a gold medal when she's already a perfect 10?

Trax

COMING SOON

HEATHER HOLIDAY SWALLOWS IT ALL

She spits fire, wraps her mouth around flaming torches and deep throats razor-sharp sabers. We get some rare face time with Coney Island's hottest attraction and find out how she tames that gag reflex.

SILVER SCREEN MONEY SHOT

You know you're the shit when Hollywood gives you a biopic before you're dead! For HUSTLER'S 40th anniversary, movie scholar Colin McCracken dissects the making of The People vs. Larry Flynt and its impact on cinema history.

NASTY & FURIOUS

Fast cars are great; fast women are better. Our XXX spoof of the car-chase franchise that won't die features a six-cylinder line-up with speed demons Cassandra Cruz and Sasha Heart. Just don't watch it in your Porsche.

BAILEY RAYNE